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Incapable



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Chapter 1 by Story Wars

I'm gonna be honest. I LOVE my job. Now, some of you are thinking 'that's great!', but you don't know what my job is. I decide who is going to die. Kind of like the fates, but different. I don't really get to choose who dies. I get to choose how, and one more thing I'm incapable of love. I work alone. It gets kinda lonely.

Chapter 2 by Zara Rose



It never bother me much before. The loneliness I mean. Sure, I wished for a friend once or twice, but I could never work with anyone. No one could ever understand me. It wasn't until I met my next target that it struck me of how lonely I truly felt. He changed my whole point of view and it scared me. I don't scare easily, but he definitely scared me. I was mostly scared because I had to kill him and I didn't want to. Now, I hated my job.

Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8

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